

GREELEY IN THE ROCKIES.

The Way He Sobered Up a Boisterous Hotel Crowd.

In the "Memoirs of Henry Villard" there is a chapter in which the author describes a meeting with Greeley in the Rockies. The "Tribune philosopher," having met with an accident which crippled him for several weeks, was an unwilling guest at the Denver House, the only "hotel" in the city, a rude shack of a building, with canvas partitions, the greater part given up to the bar and gaming tables, and therefore not a place conducive to the quiet and repose of invalids. Mr. Villard noticed a change gradually taking place in the usually benign features of the philosopher, his Christian virtues gradually losing control over him, until finally one day he lost his temper completely and swore at his disturbers "so violently that I dared not believe my ears." His wrath, however, did not culminate until the third night of his tortures. About 10 o'clock he got up and limped into the barroom, where he thus addressed the astonished tipplers: "Friends, I have been in pain and without sleep for almost a week, and I am well nigh worn out. Now I am a guest at this hotel. I pay a high price for my board and lodging and am entitled to rest during the night. But how can I get it with all this noise going on in this place?"

"Then," adds Mr. Villard, "he addressed one of the most pathetic appeals I ever heard to those around him to abandon their vicious ways and become sober and industrious. He spoke for nearly an hour and was listened to with rapt interest and the most perfect respect. He succeeded, too, in his object. The gambling stopped, and the bar was closed every night at 11 o'clock as long as he remained."

THE CASPIAN SEA.

One of the Remarkable Physical Features of the Globe.

One of the most remarkable physical features of the globe is the deep and wide depression in the hollow of which stands the Caspian sea and near to it the sea of Aral. The Caspian is nearly as large as France, and its surface is eighty-four feet below the level of the Black sea. The sea of Aral is nearly as large as Ireland and is very little over the sea level. Within recent geological times the vast expanse in which these lakes are found was sea. Its floor has been gradually raised, and the waters filling the depressions are all that is left of an ancient Mediterranean. A strange feature of both bodies of water is that although they receive large rivers, especially the Caspian, into which the Volga, the Ural river and scores of streams from the Caucasus flow, both have for many years been getting shallower. Evaporation, for they have no outlet, exceeds the inflow. But, for some climatic reason probably, the sea of Aral and its neighbor, Lake Balkhash, have since 1891 been increasing in depth. Whereas the Caspian, like the Dead sea, is very salt, owing to the rate of evaporation, Aral and Balkhash are brackish only. These remnants of what was once a great sea opening into the ocean, as the Mediterranean does now, still contain marine fish and seals. Some of the latter survive in the Aral and Balkhash lakes, having gradually become fitted for their habitat, though it is no longer salt, but merely brackish, and, in the case of Balkhash, actually fresh water.—London Telegraph.

A Back Action Joke.

The traveling men of Maine are noted for the jokes that they are always springing on the public, but recently one of them got into trouble in an unexpected way. His parents celebrated their golden wedding, and the drummer had long planned to spend the day with them. But when the day arrived he found that he was too far from his old home to get back to it, so he sent a telegram to his father. He thought that it was a good time to get off a joke on the old man, so he merely sent the message, "Is marriage a failure?" He was somewhat taken aback when he got the reply, "Marriage is not, but the results sometimes are."

Where She Had Felt.

"See here," exclaimed Mr. Clubb upon discovering next morning that all his "change" was gone. "During your talk to me when I came in late last night I believe you remarked among other things that 'woman feels where man thinks.'" "I did," replied his wife. "You have no feeling, and—" "Well, I merely want to say you're mistaken if you suppose I do my thinking in my pockets."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Prodigal Father's Intention.

The prodigal son had just come home. "I really meant this reception to impress your mother," confided the old gentleman. "My welcome when I came home from the club last night was very different."

Satisfied with having set a fine example for the future, he turned his attention to the real.—New York Tribune.

In Comparison.

"I don't believe there is anything in the world hotter than a cup of chocolate!" "Oh, yes there is," replied the wise old man. "The man who burns his tongue trying to drink it in a hurry."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Many a man lays the foundation of his misfortune by knowing too many things that are none of his business.

The best part of repentance is little sinning.—Arabian Proverb.

It is a beauty. Dorothy Dodd shoes for women. C. B. HIGHLAND. x

THE SICKROOM MIRROR.

You Must Be Discreet In Allowing the Patient to Use It.

The looking glass, whether a plus or minus quantity, plays a more important part in the sickroom than most nurses and physicians give it credit for. The patient who is allowed to look into one is likely to be frightened into a relapse at sight of his cadaverous appearance, while the one who is not allowed to look is similarly affected by the refusal, which he attributes to the fact that his face is too much for his nerves. "All things considered, I think it a good plan to give a sick person a chance to look at himself occasionally," said a doctor. "Of course the indulgence must be granted with discretion. If a patient is really looking seely a turn at the looking glass is equivalent to signing his death warrant, but if taken at a time when braced up by some stimulant or a natural ebullition of vital force a few minutes of communion with his own visage beats any tonic I can prescribe. It thrills the patient with new hope. It makes him feel that he isn't quite so far gone as he had thought and that possibly a fight for life is, after all, worth while."

"Being thus sensitive, a persistent withholding of a mirror convinces the patient that he must be too horrible for contemplation, and he promptly decides that the best thing for him to do is to give up the ghost and get out of the way. That is one mistake hospitals were apt to make up to a few years ago. When I was a young fellow, getting my first practice after graduation, I served on the staff of several hospitals, and in all, especially in the free wards, those aids to vanity were strictly forbidden. The deprivation went hard with many of the patients, particularly the women, and when I came to have a little authority among doctors and nurses I advised a judicious application of looking glass treatment. I still advise it both in hospital and private practice, for I find that a little reassurance as to the state of the complexion and the appearance in general goes a long way toward effecting a cure."—New York Press.

NUT VALUES.

Chestnuts are starchy and take the place of potatoes.

Brazil or cream nuts are very rich in fat and should be blended with pecans, English walnuts or hazelnuts.

Black and white walnuts as well as hickory nuts contain nitrogen and oil, but no starch. Blend with rice or potatoes.

Cocoanuts contain very little nitrogen, but are rich in oil. The fiber is difficult of digestion. The cream and milk are excellent for salads and sauces.

Peanuts are very rich in nitrogen and contain considerable starch and oil. When boiled and mashed they are much better than when roasted and ground.

Almonds are really digesters or appetizers. They are too expensive to be used alone in large quantities. Four or five thoroughly masticated at the end of a meal will frequently aid in the digestion of other foods.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Man and the Match.

"Show me two men with unlighted cigarettes, and if I watched them for a minute I can tell you correctly whether the one who has the match is from Philadelphia, Boston or New York."

The speaker was a person of some observation, and his friend naturally asked:

"How can you tell?" "In this way," said the observant man. "If the man is a Philadelphian he will strike the match, hold it for his friend to get a light, then take a light himself and throw the match away. If he is a Bostonian he will light his own cigarette first, then hold the match for his friend and after that throw it away. If he is a New Yorker, however, he will strike the match, light his own cigarette and throw the match away."—Philadelphia Press.

Spencer and Music.

Mr. Herbert Spencer cultivated what he called the "receptive sense" in respect to music and was wont to speak with more than a little bitterness of the general desire to be a performer. One performer who had been chosen to play Beethoven for him was thunderstruck on arrival at Mr. Spencer's residence at being asked to render an extract from one of Sullivan's operas. Light music had a charm for the philosopher which light literature never had.

An Apt Pupil.

Teacher—James, you were late yesterday morning. Pupil—Yes; but as you were saying to the class today, we should let bygones be bygones. Teacher—But have you no excuse to offer? Pupil—In that same talk you said that one who was good at excuses was usually good at nothing else. Under the circumstances I think it better for me not to do anything that will lower me in your estimation.—Boston Transcript.

A Reminder.

Mother—Johnny, on your way home from school stop at the store and get me a stick of candy and a bar of soap. Father—What do you want of a stick of candy? Mother—That's so he'll remember the soap.—New York Weekly.

No Chance For Him.

"Come on; have a game of poker?" "I don't believe in games of chance." "That need make no difference. Come on and play."—Houston Post.

Journalism.

Reporter—Senator Bilkins has absolutely nothing to say. Editor—Well, boil it down. We are terribly crowded tonight.—Puck.

Read the West Virginian. It has the latest news.

"HONEST INJUN."

How the Chickasaws Were Taught the Meaning of the Expression.

Among the earliest comers to the Hatchee country, in western Tennessee, was a Mr. Barnes, a blacksmith, who became a friend of the Chickasaw Indians and often mended their guns without charge. Barnes was a poor man, but obtaining on credit a donkey named Moses, which was valued at a considerable sum, he imported the animal and stabled it at the smithy, says the Youth's Companion. It was the first in that region. One morning he found the door open and Moses gone. He followed a trail to the bank of the river and lost it. The stream was in flood, and he believed his valuable animal was drowned. Unless he found some way to raise the money to pay for it he was a ruined man.

Two months later a trading scow came down the Hatchee from Bolivar, and on the roof, spread out in the sun, was the hide of Moses, unmistakable in its soft and handsome grays. Barnes related his story to the trader and received the skin, which had been bought at Bolivar from a trader there. As no white man would have shot a donkey Barnes concluded that the Indians, who had never seen one, but who were then hunting on the Hatchee, were the offenders.

To trap them he tried a little stratagem. He organized a shooting contest and offered as a prize "the handsomest skin ever taken on the Hatchee, the pelt of a beautiful animal."

A Chickasaw brave was the winner of the contest and claimed the prize. Barnes brought forward the skin of Moses and spread it on the ground.

"There is your prize," he said.

"Me shoot um! Me shoot um!" cried the winner, running to the skin and pointing to a bullet hole. Then he told how he had been wandering down the river bank and had seen this strange wild animal, like nothing he had ever seen before, breaking through the cane. He had shot it and sold the hide at Bolivar. He was delighted to get it back.

This was what Barnes had hoped for. Standing, he addressed the Chickasaws.

"My brothers," he said, "you know me. I am a poor man, but I am a friend to the Chickasaw. I mend his gun for him and deal fairly by him. This animal was my white man's pony. I bought it far away and brought it here. It cost me much wampum, the price of many Indian ponies. To lose it will lose me all. It escaped me and went to the woods, and there a Chickasaw killed it."

"When I am in Chickasaw country, I obey Chickasaw law. When Chickasaw is in white man's country, he should obey white man's law. White man's law is that whoever kills my pony must pay me for it. What will Chickasaw do?"

The Indians had listened attentively. When he had finished, they went to their ponies, tethered near by. The whites watched them meanwhile with intense interest. The Indians untethered their ponies and brought them up.

"Take um," they said, "Indian have only ponies. Give um all."

"How many?" asked Barnes.

"You say how many."

Barnes appointed an appraiser, who selected a number of ponies equal in value to the donkey. These the blacksmith sold to his neighbors. The Indians gave up their hunt and went back to their villages, poorer, but satisfied. They had maintained, for their tribe at least, some claim to the title, "Honest Injun."

Follow Your Dreams.

"To compel our thoughts to follow the memory of dreams and on no account to revert to any subject of waking thought, pleasant or otherwise"—that is a woman's formula for sleep.

"If we have already slept in the night," she says, "we should, in trying to sleep again, recall the dreams of the previous sleep and carry them on. If we have not slept, then it is necessary to go back to old dreams, which is rather more exertion and less certainly successful. But even this is far better for sleep than allowing the memory to revert to any waking thoughts or to the familiar old devices of counting a hundred or picturing sheep, etc."

Just the Thing.

Mr. Goodheart—Regarding those kittens, my dear, the president of our society says the most humane way to drown kittens is to put them in an ordinary earthen flowerpot and then suddenly turn the flowerpot upside down in a pail of lukewarm water. Mrs. Goodheart—Why, yes; that is a good idea—isn't it?—because you know there is a hole in the bottom of the flowerpot for the poor little things to breathe through.

Approved of the Idea.

Mr. Ferguson (in wrath)—If you're going to bring a lot of chub women to this house to spend the day, you'll have to entertain them yourself. I wash my hands of the whole affair. Mrs. Ferguson—Well, they look as if they need it.—Chicago Tribune.

Consequences.

Freddie—What are these consequences you are always talking to me about? Cobwigger—Consequences, my boy, are the debts we incur for the fun of having our own way.—New York Times.

The Consultation.

"They have called two doctors in for consultation." "And do the doctors agree?" "I believe they have agreed upon the price."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A tree that has been a hundred years growing can be cut down in a couple of hours, but it takes another hundred years to replace it.

I have a six room house on Bridge street for rent. H. H. Lanham. x

The Confession of Dodd Gaston.

I greatly prefer dogs to some men for the one reason if no other, that dogs do not chew tobacco.

"I'm going away," said a fit man yesterday who has been ill and lost flesh lately, "to rest up and have my tires pumped up."

I have noticed that when a man says he's from Virginia or Kentucky he seems to consider the matter settled in his favor without further argument.

I have come to believe that baldness has its advantages. Before I lost it I wore my hair long and draped it artistically over the back of my neck. When people could find no other grounds for abusing me then they abused me because I wore long hair.

Having no children to buy shoes for, I managed to save \$4 out of last week's salary.

I have noticed that when a girl says she never expects to marry it means that she has about given up hope.

The split infinitive is another thing I do not spend a great deal of time worrying over.

One way of starting a fight is for a small, undersized man to call me "fellow."

When I meet a man who hooks his thumbs into the armholes of his vest I know I have gotten acquainted with another ass.

I waste a good deal of time, but I can at least say that I do not devote any of it to stroking the back of a cat.

I confess that I greatly love the word "dinky" and hope to see it admitted to the dictionary. There are so many things that are just "dinky."

The only thing I know about crops is that if I plant wheat this fall, as I am now contemplating, there will be a big failure next year.

They now call it "riding cross saddle." When I was a boy they had another name for it.—Topeka Capital.

I have three of the best lots in Morfor sale at a very low rate.

H. H. LANHAM. x

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR FRANCHISE.

Notice of the application of the Fairmont and Mannington Railroad Company to the Common Council of the Town of Farmington, West Virginia, for a franchise for a railroad operated by electricity on and over certain streets in the Town of Farmington, Marion county, West Virginia. Pursuant to Chapter 29, pages 82 and 83 of the Acts of the Legislature of 1901, notice is hereby given that the Fairmont and Mannington Railroad Company will apply to the County Court of Marion county, West Virginia, on the 19th day of May, 1904, at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, for the right, privilege and franchise of constructing, maintaining and operating a street railroad with necessary and convenient switches, turnouts, side-tracks, poles, wires, supports, masts and other appliances and fixtures and to be operated by electricity on and over the following streets in the Town of Farmington, Marion county, West Virginia, to-wit: All those certain streets in the said Town of Farmington which are touched by the survey for said railroad which was made for said company by F. H. Bailey, chief engineer.

At which time and place an opportunity will be given any citizen or corporation interested in the granting or refusing of said franchise to be heard. FAIRMONT AND MANNINGTON RAILROAD COMPANY.

By THOS. W. FLEMING, Pres. ALLISON S. FLEMING, Sec'y. Dated the 19th day of April, 1904.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR FRANCHISE.

Notice of the application of the Fairmont and Mannington Railroad Company to the County Court of Marion county, West Virginia, for a franchise for a railroad operated by electricity on and over the public roads and county bridges of Marion county, West Virginia.

Pursuant to Chapter 29, pages 82 and 83 of the Acts of the Legislature of 1901, notice is hereby given that the Fairmont and Mannington Railroad Company will apply to the County Court of Marion county, West Virginia, on the 19th day of May, 1904, at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, for the right, privilege and franchise of constructing, maintaining and operating a railroad tracks, with necessary and convenient switches, turnouts, side-tracks, poles, wires, supports, masts and other appliances and fixtures, and to be operated by electricity or other motive power on, over and across public roads and county bridges of said Marion county, West Virginia.

At which time and place an opportunity will be given any citizen or corporation interested in the granting or refusing of said franchise to be heard. FAIRMONT AND MANNINGTON RAILROAD COMPANY.

By THOS. W. FLEMING, Pres. ALLISON S. FLEMING, Sec'y. Dated the 19th day of April, 1904.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR FRANCHISE.

Notice of the application of the Fairmont and Mannington Railroad Company to the Common Council of the City of Fairmont, West Virginia, for a franchise for a railroad operated by electricity on and over certain streets in the City of Fairmont, Marion county, West Virginia.

Pursuant to Chapter 29, pages 82 and 83 of the Acts of the Legislature of 1901, notice is hereby given that the Fairmont and Mannington Railroad Company will apply to the Common Council of the City of Fairmont at their usual place of meeting in the said City on the 19th day of May, 1904, at 8:30 o'clock P. M. of that day, for the right, privilege and franchise of constructing, maintaining and operating a street railroad with necessary and convenient switches, turnouts, side-tracks, poles, wires, supports, masts and other appliances and fixtures and to be operated by electricity or other motive power on and over the following streets in the City of Fairmont, Marion county, West Virginia, to-wit: Beginning at the corporation line on the Maryland and Ohio Turnpike to the corner of Barney and Jackson streets; thence via Adams street to the corner of Main (Harris) street; thence down Parks avenue; thence across Coal run to the location of Boulevard; thence via Boulevard to Third street; thence via Virginia and Gaston avenues to Ninth or Tenth street; thence via Ninth or Tenth street to Benoni avenue; thence via Benoni avenue to Sixth street, or the most desirable route to Watson avenue and along said Watson avenue to the corporation line. Also along Porter alley from Barney street to Jefferson street; thence along Jefferson street to Washington street; and thence along Monroe street.

At which time and place an opportunity will be given any citizen or corporation interested in the granting or refusing of said franchise to be heard. FAIRMONT AND MANNINGTON RAILROAD COMPANY.

By THOS. W. FLEMING, Pres. ALLISON S. FLEMING, Sec'y. Dated the 19th day of April, 1904.

READ THIS COPY OF THE Daily West Virginian

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ALL THE NEWS,

and occasionally tell you what we think about things.

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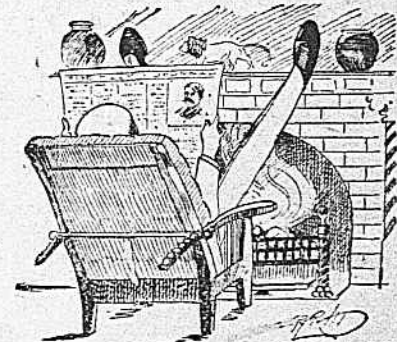
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Safe Breaking Starts Fire.

JANESVILLE, Wis., April 25.—The fact developed to-day that the fire which destroyed the Art Study plant here was caused by burglars blowing open the safe. The loss by the fire was \$60,000; insurance \$15,000. There was no money in the safe.

Senate Passes W. Va. Court Bill. WASHINGTON, April 25.—(Special.)—The Senate this afternoon passed the bill introduced in the House by Representative Gaines providing that one term of the Federal District and Circuit Courts for the Southern district of West Virginia shall be held at Lewisburg in February of each year. The bill provides that suitable rooms for holding court shall be furnished free of expense to the United States.



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MANTEL.

Perhaps you have thought about making a change but feared the expense might be too great. May be high under some conditions but not if we do the way we would be pleased to have you inspect the line of mantels here and our book of designs. Then we will figures which will be quite

W. A. MOOREHEAD Jacobs Building, Monroe